

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Get Into the Car

As soon as his words fell... Barton was dumbfounded. He felt as if someone had pinched his throat. The word "fiancée" put Maryjane in a daze. Melinda added, "Mr. Wilkinson, ladies and gentlemen, my boss selected this project for Ms. Maryjane Wilkinson. She must be the one in charge. If not, we'll have to explore collaborations with other companies." It tightened its grip on the Wilkinson family's prospects. Chris lost his composure. "Ms. Elish, Maryjane doesn't handle much work in the company and isn't familiar with its operations. It's a better choice to leave me in charge." Melinda remained composed and reiterated, "As I mentioned, my boss designated this project for Ms. Maryjane Wilkinson. She must be the one in charge. If not, we'll cancel the cooperation." Barton widened his eyes, silently observing. "Where is your boss? Can I speak to him?" Melinda glanced at Konnor. "He's busy and has delegated this to me. Mr. Wilkinson, if you agree to let Ms. Maryjane Wilkinson take charge, we can sign the contract now. If not, I'm leaving." Barton's chest went up and down in anger. He stared at Maryjane. "But..." Suddenly, Josh said, "OK! Let Maryjane be in charge!" "Dad!" Chris was anxious. Just as he wanted to speak, Josh shut him up with a glare. Chris could only stare at Maryjane fiercely. Melinda took out a stack of contracts. "How about we go through the contracts now?" Maryjane was so excited that she blushed. She had been overlooked for a long time at the company. But Maryjane was ambitious. She always desired to make a coup in the business world. But in a partial family, she had no chance. After getting the chance, Maryjane had her chest up and down in excitement. Konnor reminded her, "Sign the contract." Maryjane sat down. It took a long time to sign the contract. Finally, they shook hands. Then they saw Melinda away. Maryjane finally revealed her first happy smile these two days. The Wilkinson family finally got the chance to turn the table. She didn't have to sacrifice her marriage for the family business now. But... Maryjane touched her belly. She couldn't help thinking of Konnor. What was going on? Was she going to have a shotgun marriage? She asked herself. But on second thought, Konnor, a deliveryman though, was not bad. She even felt that he was a good man. Maryjane shook her head and went back to the company to assign tasks. In a small office. Chris kicked the water fountain in anger. "Dad! Why did you do that? Why did you let her be in charge?" Barton glanced at Josh. "Do you have any ideas in your mind, Josh?" Josh was confident. "Of course." "Say it!" Barton couldn't wait. Chris cleared his throat. "Wait!" Then he looked at Brent. "Can you give us a moment?" Brent quickly

responded, "I'm on your side. Although Maryjane is my daughter, we're not close. And... there's one thing you don't know. She's not my biological child." Chris paused, and Josh frowned. "Did your wife cheat on you, Brent?" "No! Aliza can't have a baby, so we adopted Maryjane. It's been harder to control her as she grew up. She's even tougher now. She's dating a deliveryman and shows no respect for me. Now, she's an outsider. We're family. You can tell me about your plan." They contemplated the situation. Then Josh explained his plan, "So what if we leave her in charge? The company still belongs to us. We're still the employers. Just let her be in charge for two weeks. Then we can strip her of power. By that time, the project will have started, and there will be no turning back. Even if we replace Maryjane, the partner won't be upset." "Good idea!" Barton nodded in agreement at once. "Let's do it!" They all agreed. Josh suddenly changed the topic. "Brent, you said Maryjane was adopted. Did you try to find out what her parents do?" "I did but found nothing. They seem to have passed away." "No token or something?" asked Barton. Brent pondered. "I only remember there is a pendant with the word 'Phoenix'. I checked and found it was cheap. I don't think her parents are rich." "Does she know this?" "No." Konnor bragged to some guards in their office. Maryjane was busy at the company. At 7 p.m. Maryjane came out of the elevator. Clayton Wray, the security captain, hastily donned his hat. "Hurry up and stand up! Ms. Wilkinson is here." Konnor glanced at him lazily with a cigarette in his mouth. "What are you doing?" Clayton chuckled. "She's the most beautiful woman at the company. Although I can't go out with her, it's pleasant to the eye to look at her." "Come on. Just a woman. You can ask any woman out if you dress up." Clayton pouted. "Bro, don't brag. You can't even afford nice cigarettes. You're no better than us!" Konnor put his cigarette out. "You don't get it. You smoke to show off. I smoke to smoke. The brands don't matter as long as they reduce my stress." Clayton saw Maryjane pass by and stood straight. "Ms. Wilkinson." Maryjane replied coolly, "Hi. See you." Seeing her walk to the parking lot, Clayton blushed excitedly. "Did you hear that? She talked to me! She said, 'See you!'" Envious gazes from everyone around focused on him. Konnor patted his bottom and stood up. "What? Are you going to broadcast that to everyone?" Clayton shook his head and patted Konnor's shoulder. "Bro, you know what? Her reply is simple, but it signifies a closer relationship between us. We'll talk more later. Soon, we'll have a nice meeting. Once I win her over, you'll have to show me respect." "Just a woman," said Konnor casually. Clayton hugged him. "Bro, we're hitting it off. To be honest with you, it's good that you're confident. We need to be confident. Otherwise, we'll be losers. Even though we're in the lower class, we can dream of dating her. What if it comes true?" Just as they spoke... Maryjane's car stopped in front of the post slowly. Clayton pushed Konnor

away at once and stood straight. "Goodbye, Ms. Wilkinson!" Maryjane put down the window and looked at Konnor. "Get into the car!"